

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 304

Chapter 304: I Want a Hug

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Feng Qing's hands were wrapped in bandages so she couldn't use her phone now, or else she would have found that two whirlwinds had blown up on the Internet in just half an hour.

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There were the most authoritative and professional medical personnel in Xia country in the Xie Corporation's Medical Center. At the same time that they served the Xie Corporation, they enjoyed treatment that made their peers envious.

Xie Jiuhan ordered the best trauma specialist to personally treat Feng Qing's wound to ensure that it would not be infected. He also got a famous Traditional Chinese Medicine expert to take Feng Qing's pulse and give her a prescription to help her adjust her body faster and let the wound heal quickly.

After finding out that Feng Qing was injured, Ji Yunchen rushed to the medical center immediately. Under his supervision, the two specialists quickly completed their respective missions and left.

Ji Yunchen walked forward and after looking at the injury analysis, he instructed, "Remember not to touch the water. When the wound scabs, apply this kind of trauma cream and it will definitely not leave a scar."

Feng Qing nodded. "Alright, I understand."

Glancing at Xie Jiuhan, who was beside him, Ji Yunchen said, "In order to heal faster, I suggest that you abstain from sex for the next few days. It's best if you don't have sex with her, in case you use too much strength and cause the wound to split open again."

Feng Qing's pretty face flushed red. She lowered her head and did not speak. Instead, Xie Jiuhan snorted and said in a deep voice, "I know. If there's nothing else to say, you can get lost."

Ji Yunchen smiled and walked to his side. He reached out and patted Xie Jiuhan's shoulder to show that he was consoling him. Xie Jiuhan did not buy it and replied with a death stare. Ji Yunchen was so scared that he hurriedly retracted his hand.

Pushing his glasses up, Ji Yunchen smiled bitterly. "When will your mysophobia be cured? Since you were young, you never allowed anyone to touch you, including your parents. According to what I know, only Qingqing is an exception."

Ji Yunchen was especially envious that Feng Qing could scratch Xie Jiuhan's body without any fear. Not only did Xie Jiuhan not mind, but he also enjoyed it.

Shortly after, Feng Qing walked out of the infirmary. After wrapping her hands again, they looked like two crab pincers, thick and large.

Xie Jiuhan's expression was incomparably gloomy when he saw her like this. Although he did not say anything, his body exuded a frightening aura. Even Ji Yunchen had obediently hid at the side. Provoking him now was equivalent to courting death.

Feng Qing obediently followed the man to the parking lot. Xie Jiuhan walked in front, giving off a dark feeling. She felt like she was about to suffocate if she got close to him.

Su Yu, Xie Qi, and Ji Yunchen followed behind him. The three of them looked at each other and were speechless. Their Ninth Master's aura was too strong. They also knew that their Ninth Master was very angry now.

“Brother Ji, the board of directors has been urging me for the entire day. There are two very important overseas strategic contracts waiting for the Ninth Master to sign. You’re Ninth Master’s childhood friend. Why don’t you help me get him to sign them?” Su Yu came to Ji Yunchen’s side and said in a low voice.

Ji Yunchen hurriedly covered his mouth. “Who dares to bother the Ninth Master with work matters at this time? Do you think you’ve lived too long?”

“Jiu Jiu!” Suddenly, Feng Qing, who was walking behind, spoke. Xie Jiuhan’s footsteps stopped.

Ji Yunchen was about to remind Feng Qing not to provoke Xie Jiuhan at this moment, but the man turned to look at Feng Qing and he immediately swallowed his words.

“I want a hug...” Feng Qing said.

Xie Jiuhan raised his eyebrows. He wished he could immediately turn around and leave. He was a little angry today, and he was angry at Feng Qing. He had said countless times that without his consent, he would not allow Feng Qing to be injured or sick because he was the one who gave her her life. Even if she died, she would still be his ghost!

Not to mention that her hands had been pierced so many times, even if there was a mark on them usually, the man would feel very unhappy. He was angry at Feng Qing and at himself at the same time. If not for the fact that she was injured, the man would not even turn around. He had already decided to punish Feng Qing and planned to ignore her for ten minutes!

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But thoughts are just thoughts, his actions were very real.. Under Su Yu and the other two’s dumbfounded gazes, Xie Jiuhan walked up to Feng Qing and exerted strength in his hands, giving the woman a princess hug.